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HARRY HOLMES  
Circulation Manager  
Subscribed to and sworn to before me this  
third day of October, 1918.  
(Seal) WILLIE WHITMORE  
Notary Public  
My commission expires June 11th, 1919.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.  
For President,  
CHARLES E. HUGHES.  
For Vice President,  
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.  
For Congress, First District,  
T. A. CHANDLER.  
For State Representative, Tulsa County,  
J. H. ROGERS.  
GLENN COGDON.  
For County Judge,  
CHARLES N. SIMON.  
For County Attorney,  
C. E. BALDWIN.  
For Sheriff,  
WILLIAM K. CLOUGH.  
For County Clerk,  
FRED LYNDE.  
For County Clerk,  
BAILEY E. BELL.  
For County Treasurer,  
CHAS. E. SAMPLER.  
For County Assessor,  
E. N. NORTH.  
For County Surveyor,  
W. B. HENDON.  
For Superintendent Public Schools,  
MRS. HESTER WILKINS.  
For County Commissioners,  
First District, HUB MARTIN.  
Second District, C. E. SUTTER.  
Third District, D. A. WILSON.

A BIT OF HISTORY.  
Asking the question, "What made  
this country great?" Congressman  
Dick T. Morgan of Oklahoma says:  
"The Republican party made this  
country great. Republican principles,  
Republican policies, Republican  
statesmanship, Republican legisla-  
tion and Republican management of  
national affairs made this country  
great in population, great in  
wealth, great in its industries, great  
in its trade and commerce, great in  
its transportation and communication  
facilities, and great in its prestige and  
power and influence throughout the  
world. To understand how the Re-  
publican party has made this country  
great, go back to the platform of  
1860. There you will find the funda-  
mental principles upon which the Re-  
publican party was founded—upon  
which it won its first national victory  
and placed in the presidential  
chair the first Republican president—  
Abraham Lincoln. That platform de-  
clared, first, for the preservation of  
the union; second, for human liberty  
and human freedom; third, for the  
encouragement of foreign immigra-  
tion; fourth, for a free homestead  
law; fifth, for governmental aid in the  
construction of a transcontinental  
railway; and sixth, for a protective  
tariff policy.

"Destruction of the union would  
have forever precluded the building  
of a great nation on the American  
continent. We never could have built  
a great nation here with slavery as its  
chief cornerstone. Happily for our  
country, these two great questions  
have long since been settled. Every-  
where our people are alike devoted to  
the union, loyal to the flag, and stand  
for the highest ideals of human lib-  
erty. Nevertheless, it is a histori-  
cal fact that the chief purpose in or-  
ganizing the Republican party was to  
prevent the extension of slavery, and  
to preserve the union.

"Through the encouragement of  
foreign immigration the Republican  
party contributed immensely to the  
growth of the nation. Population is  
no element of greatness. In the  
fifty years immediately preceding the  
ascendency of the Republican party to  
power slightly over five millions of  
foreign-born people came to this  
country. During the fifty years im-  
mediately succeeding the ascendency  
of the Republican party to power 27-  
28,000,000 immigrants from other coun-  
tries came to our shores. Had it not  
been for this immigration the United  
States would have today less than  
fifty millions of inhabitants. The Re-  
publican party championed the rights  
of foreign-born citizens. It pursued  
economic policies which gave them  
employment at remunerative wages  
and offered them opportunities for  
success in every kind of business and  
in every line of human endeavor.

"The Republican party passed the  
free homestead law. Lincoln's signa-  
ture to this great act ranks second  
only to his signature to the emancipa-  
tion proclamation. One made free  
men; the other made free homes. The  
free homestead act, conceived by Re-  
publican leaders, enacted into law by  
a Republican congress, and approved  
by a Republican president, contrib-  
uted to the rapid settlement and de-  
velopment of the country west of the  
Mississippi river, in which today dwell  
millions of our most intelligent, pro-  
gressive and patriotic citizens.

"Construction of the first transcon-

tinental railway was an event of vast  
importance. The Republican platform  
of 1860 declared for the immediate  
building of such a railway and for  
governmental aid to secure its con-  
struction. The party redeemed its  
pledge, the aid was given, the railroad  
was constructed. Its completion  
marked an epoch in our history. In  
this splendid achievement the Republi-  
can party put this country forward  
in its progress a third of a century,  
strengthened the very fabric of the  
republic, and gave the nation a vast  
impetus in its growth and develop-  
ment.

"Finally, the protective tariff pol-  
icy, as expounded and administered  
under Republican rule, has been a  
mighty factor in our material develop-  
ment, in the growth of our indus-  
tries, in the expansion of our trade  
and commerce, in the production of  
our wealth, and in promoting the  
well-being, the prosperity, the con-  
stant and increasing happiness of all  
our people.

"The Republican party was in power  
nearly a half a century prior to  
March 4, 1913. In all these years  
there was a growth in both our ex-  
ports and imports, growth in the bal-  
ance of trade in our favor, growth in  
the value of the annual products of  
our industries, growth in the number  
of persons employed in gainful oc-  
cupations, in the amount of wages paid  
to employees, and in the average daily  
wage paid to wage-earners in all lines  
of industry; growth in the total  
amount of money in circulation and in  
the per capita circulation for each  
individual; growth in the amount of  
our bank deposits and in the average  
amount to the credit of each depositor;  
growth in the volume of our small  
business, growth in the volume of their busi-  
ness, and in the character of the ser-  
vices rendered by the government,  
sufficient to meet the natural and  
necessary increase of expenditures;  
growth in the amount of cash in the  
general fund of the treasury, ade-  
quate in amount to give the United  
States a credit superior to that of any  
other nation in the world; growth in  
the credit power of our financial in-  
stitutions, sufficient to supply the  
ever-increasing demands of the busi-  
ness interests of the country; growth  
in the purchasing power of the Ameri-  
can people in ratio with the increased  
production of our industries; growth  
in the supply of the necessities of life  
found in the average home; in the  
land, growth in the amount of luxu-  
ries within the reach of the masses  
of the people; growth in our educa-  
tional facilities, in the number of our  
schools and churches, in the oppor-  
tunities for self-improvement, culture  
and recreation; and as an inevitable  
consequence, during all these years  
there was a constant and ever-in-  
creasing growth in the power, in the  
influence, in the prestige, in the great-  
ness, and in the glory of this repub-  
lic."

## GRADUATION DAY.

The man who believes that there is  
nothing of life after the grave, that  
men are no more than the beasts of  
the field who are obliterated from the  
face of living things—such a man can  
be excused for having a horror of  
death. To him it means the end of  
what is bound to be more or less of  
an unsatisfactory existence, the termi-  
nation of a struggle that has no goal.  
It means to him the closing of the  
gates of opportunity to live, to love  
and to enjoy. But to the man who is  
bumped up by the expectation of an  
other existence succeeding this on an  
indisputably higher and happier  
plane the prevailing horror of death  
must appear to be a deplorable ab-  
surdity. It does mean that he must  
cease himself to learn his lesson well  
while here in order to enter into the  
full benefits of a life hereafter. He  
may dread it to the same extent that  
the pupil dreads the day of gradua-  
tion, because it means a parting for a  
time with friends he has learned to  
love, and it means embarking on a  
phase of existence that demands a dif-  
ferent attitude of life from that which  
has gone before; but it is on the other  
hand a climax of preparatory en-  
deavor, a consciousness of being ready  
to enter into a new life with sword  
burnished and escutcheon spotless and  
heart eager for the fray. For, after  
all, what is death but a graduation  
from the school of earthly life and  
an entrance into the real, permanent  
and unhampered experience of eter-  
nity?

An exchange refers to "Thanatop-

ABE MARTIN



You can't enjoy the best unless  
you're prepared for the worst. Mr.  
Lemmie Peters, who graduated with  
such high honors over a year ago, ex-  
pects to work a few times this winter  
just to get the recommendations.

# IDLE TALK BY THE TOWN CRITIC

How keen the thoughts that  
come to me, how many in their  
hurried life forget the little  
simple things that count so  
much to men and man. How  
often in their maddest  
flight stop not to think the  
Other's plight, but hasten  
onward with the thought that  
they alone exist, until the wide  
Expense between becomes a chasm  
dark and deep which only  
lingering time can bridge; and  
then when weight of many years  
is bearing down their feeble  
frame, they for the first time  
Realize how just a few kind  
Gentle words would help to make  
Each busy day a pleasure in its  
Consequence; that bonds of human  
Sympathy are better than the  
Habits of a mercenary greed.

"as" as a poem much quoted, little  
read, and still less lived up to. Wil-  
liam Cullen Bryant succeeded mightily  
well in condensing into this one poem  
the great philosophy of life. The life  
he conceived of was not a puny strug-  
gling of mortal beings upon a deso-  
late and trouble-ridden planet, not of  
a bunch of animals, endowed with  
just a little more intelligence than  
beasts and birds and fishes. Life to  
him meant a preparation for some-  
thing better for the individual, and  
not only that, but as a contribution to  
the composite betterment of all hu-  
manity. His outlook upon eternity  
was clear and serene and left no tinge  
of great sorrow or despair as the ac-  
companiments of dissolution. If peo-  
ple are too much afraid of being  
classified as fanatics or goodbyes to  
read their Bibles and conform their  
life thereto, which is the best, and  
only sure guide yet given to man, why  
then can they not accept the words of  
a poet showing them the highest am-  
bitions of humanity in relation to  
their best results? Somebody says  
we are too busy to think of death and  
eternity. We will not be too busy  
when our time comes to experience  
it, and the certainty is that not one  
of us will escape that experience. We  
are not too busy to prepare for the  
eventualities of this life. We know  
how to provide food and shelter for  
ourselves and those dependent upon  
us. We acknowledge the wisdom of  
laying by in store so that when we  
can no longer provide for wife and  
children there will be an insurance  
policy to defend them from want. We  
are prudent in many things, yet this  
one supreme and inescapable event-  
uality to our souls is left to take care  
of itself, hoping against hope that our  
time is yet far away.  
But to the man who has an abiding

faith in the goodness of God and in  
his plan of salvation death is more  
than Bryant pictured it. It is not  
simply wrapping the drapery of our  
couch about us and lying down to  
pleasant dreams. Rather it is a tri-  
umphal entry into the portals of our  
eternal home and a farewell to all  
things that trouble and make afraid.  
It is wrong, then, for the Christian to  
mourn for those that are gone. Like  
the graduation in the school, there is  
regret at the breaking of old ties and  
affections, but he who has gone forth  
has only gone home where the great-  
est and most glorious accomplish-  
ments are possible to him and he is  
relieved from the impediment of sin  
and human weakness to rise to the  
heights of happy existence to which  
there is no limit in space or time.  
Who would not rejoice to graduate  
into such a life as that?

## THESE CHILLY MORNINGS.

Now that the intense heat of sum-  
mer is passing away and we get up  
in the morning with the conviction  
that the clothing we wore in July will  
not serve the purpose very well in  
October, the time is propitious to  
study the philosophy of clothes and  
what part they play in contributing  
to our comfort and preserving our  
health. It takes very little indiscre-  
tion to involve us with a great big  
cold, and we begin to take steps to in-  
crease the number and weight of our  
garments. We are speaking now from  
a practical point of view and not tak-  
ing into account the hysterical plaints  
of the clothing merchant, whose in-  
terest lies in getting you out of one  
season's apparel and into another as  
quickly as possible. The matter of  
being up-to-date in the season's styles  
is altogether another question from  
the philosophy of clothing per se. Un-  
less clothes can be discussed under  
the head of its usefulness as aids to  
comfort and health, the matter of  
whether it conforms to certain arbi-  
trary standards of custom or decrees  
of fashion is only worth considering  
as a very poor second. The ambition  
of every man and woman to look well  
is laudable if it goes no farther than  
that, but when it becomes the chief  
consideration it is a curse.

The primal conclusion of those who  
have studied this matter is that the  
American people are at a disadvan-  
tage in their battle against the ele-  
ments because they are in the habit  
of overdressing. This is not so true  
now as it was fifty years ago, for a  
great many have set up for them-  
selves a sort of sartorial declaration  
of independence, but "high society"  
still frowns on any departure from  
the conventional. Convention itself is  
an arbitrary thing and is a power  
simply because the human animal  
craves the admiration and approval  
of his fellows. There is no abstract  
merit in it. When the weather be-  
gins to get cooler we have to hunt up  
warmer clothing—that is natural and  
proper. The trouble is that so many  
of us have worn so much when the  
thermometer was high, just because  
it was conventional, that by the time  
snow is on the ground we have to  
carry around with us a great burden  
of apparel in order to be comfortable.  
Every succeeding descent of the ther-  
mometer calls for more. From this  
point of view it would seem to be ad-  
visable to lessen the amount we wear

when it is hot so we could have a  
greater range to change on when the  
cold comes. It is not how much we  
wear that keeps us warm, but the  
difference in amount with which we  
meet the changes. The doctors are  
very insistent on the wisdom of being  
"warmly clothed," which is a wise  
precaution if we value health, but  
that is only one side of the story.  
There are other doctors who will tell  
you, if you show a desire to be in-  
formed on the subject, that being  
warmly clothed is not necessarily be-  
ing heavily clothed. It is altogether  
dependent upon what you are accus-  
tomed to, and it is really just as im-  
portant to reduce the amount of  
clothing under some circumstances as  
it is to increase it under others.

Nature has wisely provided that the  
normal human body is the most pow-  
erful resistant of inclement weather.  
The vital forces rise to do battle with  
the elements and will make a good  
job of it without artificial assistance.  
The office of clothing, then from a  
health standpoint, is to assist the ef-  
forts of nature. The fault we have  
fallen into is of looking to artificial  
means to do the whole job. The con-  
sequence is that the vital powers are  
weakened by coddling and become in-  
sufficient for the task, then we have  
to put on more clothing. In other  
words, the more clothing we habitu-  
ally wear, the more we will have to  
add in emergency. Nature is given no  
chance and learns to loaf on the job,  
so we become a race of weaklings,  
shivering from every chilly blast, and  
have to seek comfort in steamheated  
rooms and ponderous overcoats. Those  
who are accustomed to labor in the  
open air, where loads of clothing  
would be an impediment, do not have  
to resort to these devices. That is  
what we mean when we say that we  
have made clothing, which should be  
our useful servant, a tyrannical and  
enervating master.

## ONLY A BOY.

Only a boy? His legs were brown, his head  
was bare  
And his hair had tangled his shaven hair,  
And his pants were torn, and his face was  
tanned  
And his faithful granny with trembling hand,  
But with loving touch and loyal heart,  
Stitched together the tattered part—  
As she thought to herself, "He's only a boy,  
And so like his father, my young life's joy!"  
Only a boy? With dirt on his fingers, legs  
and toes,  
And the sun had freckled his boyish nose—  
And the briars had scratched his arms and  
legs  
When he hunted the brown hen's nest and  
eggs—  
But his granny loving her little man,  
With a love that granmas alone understand—  
Smiled to herself as she worked away,  
And not one word of reproach did she say.  
Her form was bent, her woeen shawl about  
her shoulders clung,  
Her hair was gray, her eye was dim, but  
her dear heart still was young  
Her dress was of black, and her apron white  
—above in the morning sun—  
As she worked away on her little man,  
worked till her task was done—  
Then she patted him gently on the head and  
kissed his rosy cheek  
As she thought to herself, "He will soon be  
a man and the world and his fortune  
seek!"  
Only a boy? His stalwart frame, his coal-  
black hair—  
His clear blue eyes and his features fair—  
And his high-arched brow and his well-  
formed head  
And his brain that in many a contest led—  
The powers, the strength of a manly man,  
Unfettered and free, above caste or clan;  
On the stage of life plays well his part  
A MAN—yet only a boy with the same noble  
heart!  
—PRESTON S. DAVIS, Vinita, Okla.

# Dress Up!!

## The World Judges You By Your Appearance.

It therefore behooves every man and young man to make a good impression.

Fall is here. It's time to dress up. This store with its larger assortments to pick from, its unquestioned leadership in style is at your service. It does not cost you any more to buy clothes here, but you get more in quality and service.

### \$15 to \$40

## SUN GRINS

(By D. B. HAMILTON)

**Epitaph.**  
Beneath this stone  
Lies Cyrus Clay  
Whose flivver ran  
Too fast one day.  
It left the road  
And bumped a tree  
And now poor Cyrus,  
Where is he?

**Tread Softly!**  
Bill—What's pa's head tied up for?  
Sally—A corn.  
Bill—Go on! A corn on his head?  
Sally—No; on ma's foot.

**New Experience Likely.**  
Listen, I'll tell you a tale  
Of a maiden from over at Yale;  
A young Tulsa mister  
He up and he kissed her  
Which caused her to turn very pale.

**No Barbers Need Apply.**  
Wanted—Man to do shingling. Must  
belong to carpenters union.

**How Sad!**  
"Tis sweet to court  
But oh how bitter!  
To love a girl  
And then not glitter.

**Put the Lid On!**  
A girl in the town of Joliet  
Grieves after her soldier man yet;  
Over the cookstove she leans  
Dropping tears in the beans  
So much that they cannot be set.

**Our Code Message.**  
Not hing suc ceed slike sice coes.

**Our Language Lesson.**  
She looked as cute  
As cute could be  
Around the house  
In negligee.  
She looked more cute  
We're glad to say  
The time she wore  
Her neg-ill-zhay.

"I never did talk this short to John,  
but I guess he will know my hand-  
write," said the old lady as she handed  
her telegram to the operator.

If you say it is near noon time to  
my Texas friend, he will pause to  
think what you mean. Tell him it  
is dinner time and he will instantly  
quit work and run for the table.

The unmarried elderly ladies' talk-  
fest met at the appointed hour and  
opened service by singing Harvest  
Bells No. 198, "Just Waiting."

Solomon said, "The poor is hated  
even of his own neighbor; but the  
rich hath many friends." And we  
thought all the time it was because  
our chickens got in the other fellow's  
garden.

"Why should you grumble?" said  
the old lady to the tramp standing in  
the rain. "The lightning makes big

crackers, the thunder rolls, you are  
always near plenty of pickled beets,  
and you use the bumpers frequently."

The preacher's children may be  
meaner than others, but give them  
some credit—they never go to law  
over their father's will.

"Why does a fellow wear black low-  
quarter, white socks and black  
pants?" Because the laundry wasn't  
delivered and it's white ones or none?

No, Henrietta; oil stinging does not  
mean stealing the stuff.

If we gave the church a nickel for  
every dollar we spend for foolishness,  
we would never be behind with our  
pledge.

Do you know the slazy boy with the  
long finger nail? You do! Well, he  
uses it to pick the wax off of his  
bally ears.

Don't criticize the girl in the choir  
because her voice sounds like a cross-  
cut saw athwart a log and a nail in  
conflict therewith. It's a darn clench  
she is doing more of her part for the  
church than you are yours.

Free advice: Never hit a nigger on  
the head with your fist.

Dear Senator: Please pass a law  
that will let me jerk a leg off of who-  
ever it is who kicks my chair at the  
show.

Does father walk straighter and  
throw his chest out when pretty girls  
are walking behind him. So does  
grandpa, and great-grandpa would too  
if he wasn't dead and gone.

The preacher said that when we  
meet the devil it means he and we  
are traveling in opposite directions.  
Then how the Sam Hill do we meet  
him so often?

If it could be arranged so friend  
husband could give birth to the first  
baby and friend wife to the second,  
each in turn, two would be the total,  
the all and the extreme limit.

**WORRIES.**  
The farmer must worry for lack of rain.  
That shierens his chances for profit from  
grain.  
The author grows weary from writing his  
book.  
But women all worry, "Oh, what shall I  
cook?"  
The bookkeeper worries his balance to find;  
The soldier boy pines for girl left behind;  
The maiden must worry for lover forsook—  
But women all worry, "Oh, what shall I  
cook?"

Cook, but of a Monday make noodles on  
Tuesday.  
From dressing made Wednesday, hash  
Thursday to use;  
On Friday make croquettes from remnants  
of hash;  
For Saturday's menu have croquette-soup  
made.  
On Sunday I feel that the family should rest,  
And start the same program on Monday  
with zest.

If I were a woman, by hokey, gadzook!  
I never would worry for something to  
cook.  
—D. B. HAMILTON, Tulsa, Okla.

—Cartoon by Evans in the Baltimore American.  
"Another and very big feather is Woodrow Wilson's already highly decorated cap of achievements."—Democrat  
Organ.